Nicho Siwel

MOLDOVA

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I don’t need to fill this out.

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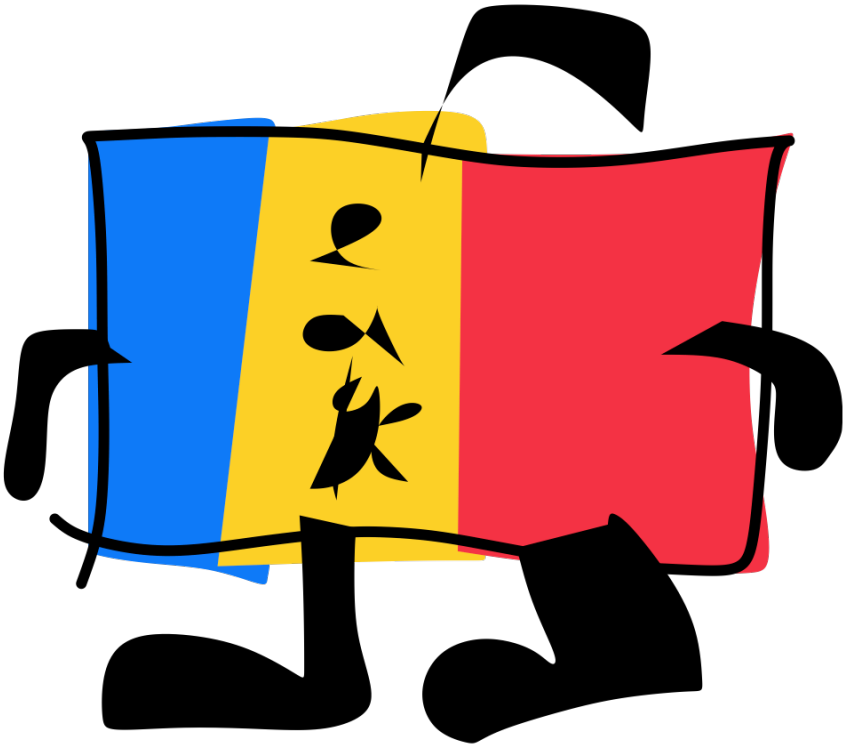

Honolulu, HI
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TO THE “6-7” KID

WHAT IS MOLDOVA?

Moldova is a landlocked country in Eastern Europe, with an area of 33,843 km² (13,067 mi.²). Moldova is bordered by Romania to the west in Ukraine to the north, east, and south. The unrecognized breakaway state of Transnistria lies across the river Dniester on Moldova's eastern border with Ukraine. Moldova is a unitary parliamentary representative democratic republic with its capital in Chișinău, the countries largest city and main cultural and commercial centre.

CHAPTER 1

LIMBA NOASTRA

The “Moldova” craze starts.

It started innocently enough. A few kids in Mr. Garrett’s seventh-grade class began shouting “MOLDOVA! 🇲🇩” during lunch breaks, and recess. At first, it was just a joke-a silly, random outburst that made classmates laugh or stare in confusion. No one knew where it came from, and no one paid much attention. But, as days went on, more students joined in. The chant grew louder; more frequent. It echoed through the hallways and classrooms, a strange, unifying cry that sent shivers down the spines of teachers and students alike. No one could explain why they felt compelled to shout it, only that once it started, it was impossible to stop.

That Thursday, during history class, Emma's voice suddenly cut through the silence: "MOLDOVA! 🇲🇩" The class froze. Mr. Garrett looked up from his desk, eyebrows furrowed. "Emma, what-?" But she wasn't alone; actually FAR from that. The entire room had fallen silent, eyes wide and unblinking. When Emma opened her mouth again, her voice was distant, almost robotic: "MOLDOVA! 🇲🇩" The other students echoed her without thinking, their voices rising in unison: "MOLDOVA! 🇲🇩 MOLDOVA! 🇲🇩 MOLDOVA! 🇲🇩" It was as if an unseen force had taken over their minds. Their faces betrayed no understanding; only a blank stare. The teacher tried to speak; but his voice was drowned out by the chorus.

Suddenly, the classroom door slammed shut on its own. The lights flickered and dimmed; casting long shadows across the walls. A cold wind swirled inside, carrying with it: A faint, haunting whisper-like a chorus of voices from a distant, forgotten place. And in that moment, the children's eyes flickered with something darker than mere confusion. It was as if they had become vessels for something ancient and malevolent, awakening from a long slumber. The chant continued, relentless and echoing in the minds of everyone present, as the room seemed to dissolve into shadows and whispers. No one knew exactly when it would end-or if it ever would end in that matter.

CHAPTER 2

LANDLOCK

“Tralalero Tralala: Porco dio e porco allah!”

The school found out that their region of the United States split into a landlocked nation. This upset all kids in the school and started doing a “BEACH” protest to reunify both USAs. Meanwhile, a bot named Jessie was drinking a jug of oil when suddenly, her master ordered her to take part in the protests. She said: “No way! If I ever gone there, it would turn into a nuclear disaster!” Jessie should not have refused.

When Jessie was shipped to Washington DC for protests, Trump threw a 70 kilogram mass of junk out a window, shattering it. Jessie was so ANGRY that her oil jug compartment exploded, and all the oil spilled onto herself, staining it mysteriously red, yellow, and blue with an emblem. She told Trump: “YOU’RE ADOPTED!” That idiot Trump broke down into tears, running away like a disabled person.

CHAPTER 3

CHISINAU

“By now, this has completely gone out of hand.”

At first, the Moldovans didn’t understand why foreigners were screaming their country’s name.

Clips showed backpackers in Chișinău bars shouting “MOLDOVA!” at closing time. Locals laughed. It felt like a joke from somewhere else, a meme they hadn’t been invited to make.

Then the tourists kept coming.

By mid-summer, the plazas filled with strangers carrying flags from nowhere—white banners painted with the word MOLDOVA in uneven black strokes. They shouted it in perfect rhythm: one word, one heartbeat. The sound rolled through the streets like thunder trapped in a jar.

Police tried dispersing them.

That only made the chanting louder.

The first true horror happened in the village of Căușeni. A busload of influencers, livestreaming the “Original Moldova Pilgrimage,” went silent halfway through a stream. The video stayed online, buffering endlessly on a loop of static. Locals said the noise wasn’t static at all—it was whispering. If you turned the volume high enough, you could hear a voice trying to say the word backwards.

Authorities found the bus days later, empty, doors open, all twenty-three phones lined neatly on the seats. Each phone screen showed the same unread message:

“We called, and the country answered.”

After that, Moldovans stopped laughing.

When the shouting crowds reached the capital again, they weren’t tourists anymore. They wore cracked porcelain masks and walked barefoot through the dust, eyes bleeding from lack of sleep. The air around them shimmered as if under heat, though it was cold. Every shout of “MOLDOVA!” seemed to peel something invisible open—like the country itself was a wound being torn wider with each echo.

Livestock were found standing perfectly still at dawn, all facing east.

Rivers ran slower.

Church bells rang even when no one pulled the ropes.

And then, one night, the power grid went out across the entire nation. From space, satellites captured Moldova as a void—an outline of darkness where the Earth had once glowed.

When light returned, there were fewer people.

The survivors said they could hear the chanting under the ground now.

Sometimes, if they pressed an ear to the soil, they swore it whispered their own names.

CHAPTER 4

ШАЙЛУШАЙ

“Сойус нерушимый республик свободных...”

They gathered at dawn, thousands of them, a circle of throats wrapped around the Vatra plant.

The chant began softly—just echoes over the frost—but then it thickened, becoming a single voice made of many mouths.

MOLDOVA! MOLDOVA! MOLDOVA!

Inside the control room, the gauges spun without hands. Engineers screamed that the readings made no sense; pressure climbed past the numbers carved on the dials. The air grew syrup-thick. Every light bulb flickered red, as though bleeding through glass.

Outside, the shouters raised their faces to the clouds.

One final cry.

MOLDOVA!

The sound folded space. For a heartbeat, silence had a shape.

Then came the word no one had invented yet, the word that didn’t obey language:

下書きの下書き

CHAPTER 5

CHĘRŃŸBÒŁ

Britain saw what happened, and did the best measure:

THEY DECLARED WAR.

World War III just started, and there are two sides:

The Moldovans: (Allies)

Germany

United States

Moldova

South Korea

Britain

The Romanians (Axis)

Next page is the listing

Swaziland

Iran

Cuba

North Korea

Russia

The Moldovans were loudly reciting the anthem of Moldova:

Limba noastră

(English: Our Language)

Moldovan Romanian:

Limba noastră-i o comoară

În adîncuri înfundată

Un şirag de piatră rară

Pe moşie revărsată.

Limba noastră-i foc ce arde

Într-un neam, ce fără veste

S-a trezit din somn de moarte

Ca viteazul din poveste.

Limba noastră-i graiul pâinii,

Când de vânt se mișcă vara;

În rostirea ei bătrânii

Cu sudori sfințit-au țara.

Limba noastră-i frunză verde,

Zbuciumul din codrii veșnici,

Numai cine o iubește

Poate plânge, când o pierde.

English:

Our language is a treasure,

Buried deep within the earth,

A string of rarest jewels

Scattered all across the land.

Our language is a burning flame

In a people who, unknowing,

Woke from deathly slumber, glowing

Like the heroes in old tales.

Our language is the bread we break,

Rustling wheat beneath the wind,

And through it speak the elders' voices

Who with sweat have blessed the land.

Our language is the living leaf,

The trembling of the ageless woods;

Only those who truly love it

Can weep when it is lost.

The Romanians, however, recite the Romanian anthem.

Name: Deșteaptă-te, române!

Romanian:

Deșteaptă-te, române, din somnul cel de moarte,

În care te-adânciră barbarii de tirani,

Acum ori niciodată croiește-ți altă soarte,

La care să se-nchine și cruzii tăi dușmani.

Acum ori niciodată să dăm dovezi în lume

Că-n aste mâni mai curge un sânge de roman,

Și că-n a noastre piepturi păstrăm cu fală-un nume

Triumfător în lupte, un nume de Traian!

Priviți, măreațe umbre, Mihai, Ștefan, Corvine,

Româna națiune, ai voștri strănepoți,

Cu brațele armate, cu focul vostru-n vine,

„Viață-n libertate ori moarte!” strigă toți.

Preoți, cu crucea-n frunte, căci oastea e creștină,

Deviza-i libertate și scopul ei preasfânt,

Murim mai bine-n luptă, cu glorie deplină,

Decât să fim sclavi iarăși în vechiul nost’ pământ!

Name: Awaken, Romanian!

English:

Awaken, Romanian, from the deadly sleep

Into which you've been sunk by the barbaric tyrants!

Now or never, carve yourself another fate,

To which even your cruel enemies shall bow.

Now or never, let us show the world

That in these arms still flows a Roman's blood,

And that in our proud hearts we guard a name

Victorious in battle — the name of Trajan!

Behold, great shadows — Michael, Stephen, Corvinus —

The Romanian nation, your descendants,

Armed and inflamed with your spirit,

Cry: "Life in freedom or death!"

Priests, with the cross before you, for our army is Christian,

Its motto is freedom and its cause is sacred;

We'd rather die in battle, with full glory,

Than be slaves again on our ancient land!

CHAPTER 6

DĮÇTĀŒTR

“All good (and bad) things must come to an end.”

In the war, Romania’s evil dictator, Ornella Li’Capella, conquered Moldova. Enraged, the Allies occupied Romania, and freed Moldova. They and Moldova then executed the dictator on live TV. Here’s a transcript of what happened, but before we show you, keep in mind that the execution of the dictator, in real life known as Nicolae Ceausescu, DID actually happen.

DISCLAIMER

The following transcript contains content that may be disturbing to some people, and even more so to those of Romanian or Moldovan origin.

You HAVE been warned.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I only recognize the Grand National Assembly. I will only speak in front of it.

PROSECUTOR: In the same way he refused to hold a dialogue with the people, now he also refuses to speak with us. He always claimed to act and speak on behalf of the people, to be a beloved son of the people, but he only tyrannized the people all the time. You are faced with charges that you held really sumptuous celebrations on all holidays at your house. The details are known. These two defendants procured the most luxurious foodstuffs and clothes from abroad. They were even worse than the king, the former king of Romania. The people only received 200 grams per day, against an identity card. These two defendants have robbed the people, and not even today do they want to talk. They are cowards. We have data concerning both of them. I ask the chairman of the prosecutor's office to read the bill of indictment.

CHIEF PROSECUTOR: Esteemed chairman of the court, today we have to pass a verdict on the defendants Nicolae Ceaușescu and Elena

Ceaușescu who have committed the following offenses: crimes against the people. They carried out acts that are incompatible with human dignity and social thinking; they acted in a despotic and criminal way; they destroyed the people whose leaders they claimed to be. Because of the crimes they committed against the people, I plead, on behalf of the victims of these two tyrants, for the death sentence for the two defendants. The bill of indictment contains the following points: Genocide, in accordance with Article 356 of the penal code. Two: Armed attack on the people and the state power, in accordance with Article 163 of the penal code. The destruction of buildings and state institutions, undermining of the national economy, in accordance with Articles 165 and 145 of the penal code. They obstructed the normal process of the economy.

PROSECUTOR: Did you hear the charges? Have you understood them?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I do not answer, I will only answer questions before the Grand National Assembly. I do not recognize this

court. The charges are incorrect, and I will not answer a single question here.

PROSECUTOR: Note - He does not recognize the points mentioned in the bill of indictment.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I will not sign anything.

PROSECUTOR: This situation is known. The catastrophic situation of the country is known all over the world. Every honest citizen who worked hard here until 22 December knows that we do not have medicines, that you two have killed children and other people in this way, that there is nothing to eat, no heating, no electricity.

Elena and Nicolae reject this. Another question to Ceaușescu: Who ordered the bloodbath in Timisoara. Ceaușescu refused to answer.

PROSECUTOR: Who gave the order to shoot in Bucharest, for instance?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I do not answer.

PROSECUTOR: Who ordered shooting into the crowd? Tell us!

At that moment Elena says to Nicolae: Forget about them. You see, there is no use in talking to these people.

PROSECUTOR: Do you not know anything about the order to shoot?

Nicolae reacts with astonishment.

There is still shooting going on, the prosecutor says. Fanatics, whom you are paying. They are shooting at children; they are shooting arbitrarily into the apartments. Who are these fanatics? Are they the people, or are you paying them?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I will not answer. I will not answer any question. Not a single shot was fired in Palace Square. Not a single shot. No one was shot.

PROSECUTOR: By now, there have been 34 casualties.

Elena says: Look, and that they are calling genocide.

PROSECUTOR: In all district capitals, which you grandly called municipalities, there is shooting going on. The people were slaves.

The entire intelligentsia of the country ran away. No one wanted to do anything for you anymore.

UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: Mr. President, I would like to know something: the accused should tell us who the mercenaries are. Who pays them? And who brought them into the country?

PROSECUTOR: Yes. Accused, answer.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I will not say anything more. I will only speak at the Grand National Assembly.

Elena keeps whispering to him. As a result, the prosecutor says: Elena has always been talkative, but otherwise she does not know much. I have observed that she is not even able to read correctly, but she calls herself an university graduate. Elena answers: The intellectuals of this country should hear you, you and your colleagues.

The prosecutor cites all academic titles she had always claimed to have.

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: The intelligentsia of the country will hear what you are accusing us of.

PROSECUTOR: Nicolae Ceaușescu should tell us why he does not answer our questions. What prevents him from doing so?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I will answer any question, but only at the Grand National Assembly, before the representatives of the working class. Tell the people that I will answer all their questions. All the world should know what is going on here. I only recognize the working class and the Grand National Assembly — no one else.

The prosecutor says: The world already knows what has happened here.

I will not answer you putschists, Ceaușescu says.

PROSECUTOR: The Grand National Assembly has been dissolved.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: This is not possible at all. No one can dissolve the National Assembly.

PROSECUTOR: We now have another leading organ. The National Salvation Front is now our supreme body.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: No one recognizes that. That is why the people are fighting all over the country. This gang will be destroyed. They organized the putsch.

PROSECUTOR: The people are fighting against you, not against the new forum.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: No, the people are fighting for freedom and against the new forum. I do not recognize the court.

PROSECUTOR: Why do you think that people are fighting today? What do you think?

Ceaușescu answers: As I said before, the people are fighting for their freedom and against this putsch, against this usurpation. Ceaușescu claims that the putsch was organized from abroad.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I do not recognize this court. I will not answer anymore. I am now talking to you as simple citizens, and I hope that you will tell the truth. I hope that you do not also work for the foreigners and for the destruction of Romania.

The prosecutor asks the counsel for the defense to ask Ceaușescu whether he knows

that he is no longer president of the country, that Elena Ceaușescu has also lost all her official state functions and that the government has been dissolved.

The prosecutor wants to find out on which basis the trial can be continued. It must be cleared up whether Ceaușescu wants to, should, must or can answer at all. At the moment the situation is rather uncertain.

Now the counsel for the defense, who was appointed by the court, asks whether Nicolae and Elena Ceaușescu know the aforementioned facts — that he is no longer president, that she has lost all official functions. He answers: I am the president of Romania, and I am the commander in chief of the Romanian army. No one can deprive me of these functions.

PROSECUTOR: But not of our army, you are not the commander in chief of our army.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I do not recognize you. I am talking to you as simple citizens at the least, as simple citizens, and I tell you: I am the president of Romania.

PROSECUTOR: What are you really?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I repeat: I am the president of Romania and the commander in chief of the Romanian army. I am the president of the people. I will not speak with you provocateurs anymore, and I will not speak with the organizers of the putsch and with the mercenaries. I have nothing to do with them.

PROSECUTOR: Yes, but you are paying the mercenaries.

No, no, he says. And Elena says: It is incredible what they are inventing, incredible.

PROSECUTOR: Please, make a note: Ceaușescu does not recognize the new legal structures of power of the country. He still considers himself to be the country's president and the commander in chief of the army.

Why did you ruin the country so much: Why did you export everything? Why did you make the peasants starve? The produce which the peasants grew was exported, and the peasants came from the most remote provinces to Bucharest and to the other cities in order to buy bread. They cultivated the soil in line with your

orders and had nothing to eat. Why did you starve the people?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I will not answer this question. As a simple citizen, I tell you the following: For the first time I guaranteed that every peasant received 200 kilograms of wheat per person, not per family, and that he is entitled to more. It is a lie that I made the people starve. A lie, a lie in my face. This shows how little patriotism there is, how many treasonable offenses were committed.

PROSECUTOR: You claim to have taken measures so that every peasant is entitled to 200 kilograms of wheat. Why do the peasants then buy their bread in Bucharest?

The prosecutor quotes Ceaușescu, Ceaușescu's program.

PROSECUTOR: We have wonderful programs. Paper is patient. However, why are your programs not implemented? You have destroyed the Romanian villages and the Romanian soil. What do you say as a citizen?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: As a citizen, as a simple citizen, I tell you the following: At no

point was there such an upswing, so much construction, so much consolidation in the Romanian provinces. I guaranteed that every village has its schools, hospitals and doctors. I have done everything to create a decent and rich life for the people in the country, like in no other country in the world.

PROSECUTOR: We have always spoken of equality. We are all equal. Everybody should be paid according to his performance. Now we finally saw your villa on television, the golden plates from which you ate, the foodstuffs that you had imported, the luxurious celebrations, pictures from your luxurious celebrations.

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: Incredible. We live in a normal apartment, just like every other citizen. We have ensured an apartment for every citizen through corresponding laws.

PROSECUTOR: You had palaces.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: No, we had no palaces. The palaces belong to the people.

The prosecutor agrees, but stresses that they lived in them while the people suffered.

PROSECUTOR: Children cannot even buy plain candy, and you are living in the palaces of the people.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: Is it possible that we are facing such charges?

PROSECUTOR: Let us now talk about the accounts in Switzerland, Mr. Ceaușescu. What about the accounts?

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: Accounts in Switzerland? Furnish proof!

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: We had no account in Switzerland. Nobody has opened an account. This shows again how false the charges are. What defamation, what provocations! This was a coup d'etat.

PROSECUTOR: Well, Mr. Defendant, if you had no accounts in Switzerland, will you sign a statement confirming that the money that may be in Switzerland should be transferred to the Romanian state, the State Bank.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: We will discuss this before the Grand National Assembly. I will not say anything here. This is a vulgar provocation.

PROSECUTOR: Will you sign the statement now or not?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: No, no. I have no statement to make, and I will not sign one.

PROSECUTOR: Note the following: the defendant refuses to sign this statement. The defendant has not recognized us. He also refuses to recognize the new forum.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I do not recognize this new forum.

PROSECUTOR: So you know the new forum. You have information about it.

Elena and Nicolae Ceaușescu state: Well, you told us about it. You told us about it here.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: Nobody can change the state structures. This is not possible. Usurpers have been punished severely during the past centuries in Romania's history. Nobody has the right to abolish the Grand National Assembly.

The prosecutor turns to Elena: You have always been wiser and more ready to talk, a

scientist. You were the most important aide, the number two in the cabinet, in the government.

PROSECUTOR: Did you know about the genocide in Timisoara?

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: What genocide? By the way, I will not answer any more questions.

PROSECUTOR: Did you know about the genocide or did you, as a chemist, only deal with polymers? You, as a scientist, did you know about it?

Here Nicolae Ceaușescu steps in and defends her.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: Her scientific papers were published abroad!

PROSECUTOR: And who wrote the papers for you, Elena?

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: Such impudence! I am a member and the chairwoman of the Academy of Sciences. You cannot talk to me in such a way!

PROSECUTOR: That is to say, as a deputy prime minister you did not know about the genocide?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: She was not a deputy prime minister, but the first deputy prime minister.

PROSECUTOR: This is how you worked with the people and exercised your functions! But who gave the order to shoot? Answer this question!

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: I will not answer. I told you right at the beginning that I will not answer a single question.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: You as officers should know that the government cannot give the order to shoot. But those who shot at the young people were the security men, the terrorists.

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: The terrorists are from Securitate.

PROSECUTOR: The terrorists are from Securitate?

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: And who heads Securitate? Another question...

PROSECUTOR: Please, ask Nicolae and Elena Ceaușescu whether they have ever had a mental illness.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: What? What should he ask us?

PROSECUTOR: Whether you have ever had a mental illness.

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: What an obscene provocation.

PROSECUTOR: This would serve your defense. If you had had a mental illness and admitted this, you would not be responsible for your acts.

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: How can one tell us something like this? How can one say something like this?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: I do not recognize this court.

PROSECUTOR: You have never been able to hold a dialogue with the people. You were not used to talking to the people. You held monologues and the people had to applaud, like in the rituals of tribal people. And today you

are acting in the same megalomaniac way. Now we are making a last attempt. Do you want to sign this statement?

NICOLAE CEAUȘESCU: No, we will not sign. And I also do not recognize the counsel for the defense.

PROSECUTOR: Please, make a note: Nicolae Ceaușescu refuses to cooperate with the court-appointed counsel for the defense.

ELENA CEAUȘESCU: We will not sign any statement. We will speak only at the National Assembly, because we have worked hard for the people all our lives. We have sacrificed all our lives to the people. And we will not betray our people here.

The court notes that the investigations have been concluded. Then follows the reading of the indictment.

PROSECUTOR: Mr. Chairman, we find the two accused guilty of having committed criminal actions according to the following articles of the penal code: Articles 162, 163, 165 and 357. Because of this indictment, I call for the death

sentence and the impounding of the entire property of the two accused.

The counsel for the defense now takes the floor and instructs the Ceaușescus once again that they have the right to defense and that they should accept this right.

COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENSE: Even though he — like her — committed insane acts, we want to defend them. We want a legal trial. Only a president who is still confirmed in his position can demand to speak at the Grand National Assembly. If he no longer has a certain function, he cannot demand anything at all. Then he is treated like a normal citizen. Since the old government has been dissolved and Ceaușescu has lost his functions, he no longer has the right to be treated as the president. Please make a note that here it has been stated that all legal regulations have been observed, that this is a legal trial. Therefore, it is a mistake for the two accused to refuse to cooperate with us. This is a legal trial, and I honor them by defending them.

At the beginning, Ceaușescu claimed that it is a provocation to be asked whether he was sick.

He refused to undergo a psychiatric examination. However, there is a difference between real sickness that must be treated and mental insanity which leads to corresponding actions, but which is denied by the person in question. You have acted in a very irresponsible manner; you led the country to the verge of ruin and you will be convicted on the basis of the points contained in the bill of indictment. You are guilty of these offenses even if you do not want to admit it. Despite this, I ask the court to make a decision which we will be able to justify later as well. We must not allow the slightest impression of illegality to emerge. Elena and Nicolae Ceaușescu should be punished in a really legal trial.

The two defendants should also know that they are entitled to a counsel for defense, even if they reject this. It should be stated once and for all that this military court is absolutely legal and that the former positions of the two Ceaușescus are no longer valid. However, they will be indicted, and a sentence will be passed on the basis of the new legal system. They are not only accused of offenses committed during the past few days, but of offenses committed

during the past 25 years. We have sufficient data on this period. I ask the court, as the plaintiff, to take note that proof has been furnished for all these points, that the two have committed the offenses mentioned. Finally, I would like to refer once more to the genocide, the numerous killings carried out during the past few days. Elena and Nicolae Ceaușescu must be held fully responsible for this. I now ask the court to pass a verdict on the basis of the law, because everybody must receive due punishment for the offenses he has committed.

The final speech of the prosecutor follows:

PROSECUTOR: It is very difficult for us to act, to pass a verdict on people who even now do not want to admit to the criminal offenses that they have committed during 25 years and admit to the genocide, not only in Timisoara and Bucharest, but primarily also to the criminal offenses committed during the past 25 years. This demonstrates their lack of understanding. They not only deprived the people of heating, electricity and foodstuffs, they also tyrannized the soul of the Romanian people. They not only killed children, young people and adults in

Timisoara and Bucharest; they allowed Securitate members to wear military uniforms to create the impression among the people that the army is against them. They wanted to separate the people from the army. They used to fetch people from orphans' homes or from abroad whom they trained in special institutions to become murderers of their own people. You were so impertinent as to cut off oxygen lines in hospitals and to shoot people in their hospital beds. The Securitate had hidden food reserves on which Bucharest could have survived for months, the whole of Bucharest.

Whom are they talking about, Elena asks.

PROSECUTOR: So far, they have always claimed that we have built this country, we have paid our debts, but with this they bled the country to death and have hoarded enough money to ensure their escape. You need not admit your mistakes, mister. In 1947, we assumed power, but under completely different circumstances. In 1947, King Michael showed more dignity than you. And you might perhaps have achieved the understanding of the Romanian people if you had now admitted your

guilt. You should have stayed in Iran where you had flown to.

In response, the two laugh, and she says: We do not stay abroad. This is our home.

PROSECUTOR: Esteemed Mr. Chairman, I have been one of those who, as a lawyer, would have liked to oppose the death sentence, because it is inhuman. But we are not talking about people. I would not call for the death sentence, but it would be incomprehensible for the Romanian people to have to go on suffering this great misery and not to have it ended by sentencing the two Ceaușescus to death. The crimes against the people grew year by year. They were only busy enslaving the people and building up an apparatus of power. They were not really interested in the people.

[Picture is cut off]

After an outage of transmission of Romanian television, the speaker announces the verdict in the trial of Elena and Nicolae Ceaușescu is death sentence. All their property will be impounded.

EPILOGUE

And yeah, that's how a small trend can turn into a full FUCKING NUCLEAR WAR. I recommend you not reading this book more than once. If you have read this before, get ready for some nightmares!